

MARVEL

11

LGY#437

MacKAY
BEYRUTH
DÍAZ

DOCTOR STRANGE





MARVEL SALUTES

Alison Gill

on her retirement from her legendary 40-year comic book career.
Thank you for contributing to the Marvel Universe and beyond,
one page at a time.

**CONEY ISLAND,
NEW YORK.**

DO YOU
WANT CHILDREN,
CLEA?





STEPHEN.

MY MOTHER
TASKED US WITH
BABYSITTING MY SISTER
FOR ONE AFTERNOON,
AND YOU'VE ALREADY
REACHED THIS
POINT?



HAI

NO, IT JUST
OCCURRED TO ME.
IT'S NOT SOMETHING
THAT WE'VE TALKED
MUCH ABOUT.



IT'S
TRUE.

I...I
DON'T THINK
SO, NO.

"FAMILY" HAS
EVER BEEN NEXT TO
A CURSE FOR ME, UMAR,
DORMAMMU AND
NOW TIBORO...ALL
MONSTERS.



WHO IS TO
SAY THAT I AM
NOT MERELY AN
ABERRATION?

I COULD
NOT BEAR A CHILD.
I COULD NOT RISK
HAVING THEM TURN
OUT THE SAME AS MY
MOTHER OR MY
UNCLE.



YOU
ARE **NOT** AN
ABERRATION, CLEA
STRANGE.

YOU ARE A
MIRACLE.

AND AFTER
ALL, THERE IS NO
INDICATION THAT
DONNA WILL TURN
OUT TO BE A
MONSTER, IS
THERE?

NOT IF I HAVE
ANYTHING TO
SAY ABOUT
IT.

WHY DO
YOU THINK I
PETITION UMAR
TO RELINQUISH
DONNA TO US AS
FREQUENTLY AS
POSSIBLE?

WITH UMAR
FOR A MOTHER
AND THAT SWINE
TIBORO AS A
FATHER...WELL.

AND YOU,
STEPHEN?

HMM.

I DON'T
KNOW, TO BE
HONEST.

WHILE
IN THEORY,
I'M NOT
OPPOSED TO
CHILDREN...

...I HAVE
MY DUTY AS
THE **SORCERER
SUPREME**. MY
RESPONSIBILITIES.

IT
WOULD SEEM
MONSTROUSLY
UNFAIR TO
SUBJECT A CHILD
TO MY LIFE.

AND YET
YOU SUBJECT
ME TO IT.



HAI

YOU ARE A
SORCERER SUPREME
IN YOUR OWN RIGHT--
THOUGH THE DARK
DIMENSION DOES SEEM
TO REQUIRE YOUR AID
LESS OFTEN THAN
MY WORLD
DOES.



YOU KNEW
WHAT YOU WERE
IN FOR, OH WARLORD
OF MANHATTAN.



UH.

LOOK, AS MUCH AS I LOVE BEING PARTY TO THIS SUPER-PERSONAL AND SUPER-AWKWARD CONVERSATION...



...WHEN DID THE BABY ESCAPE?

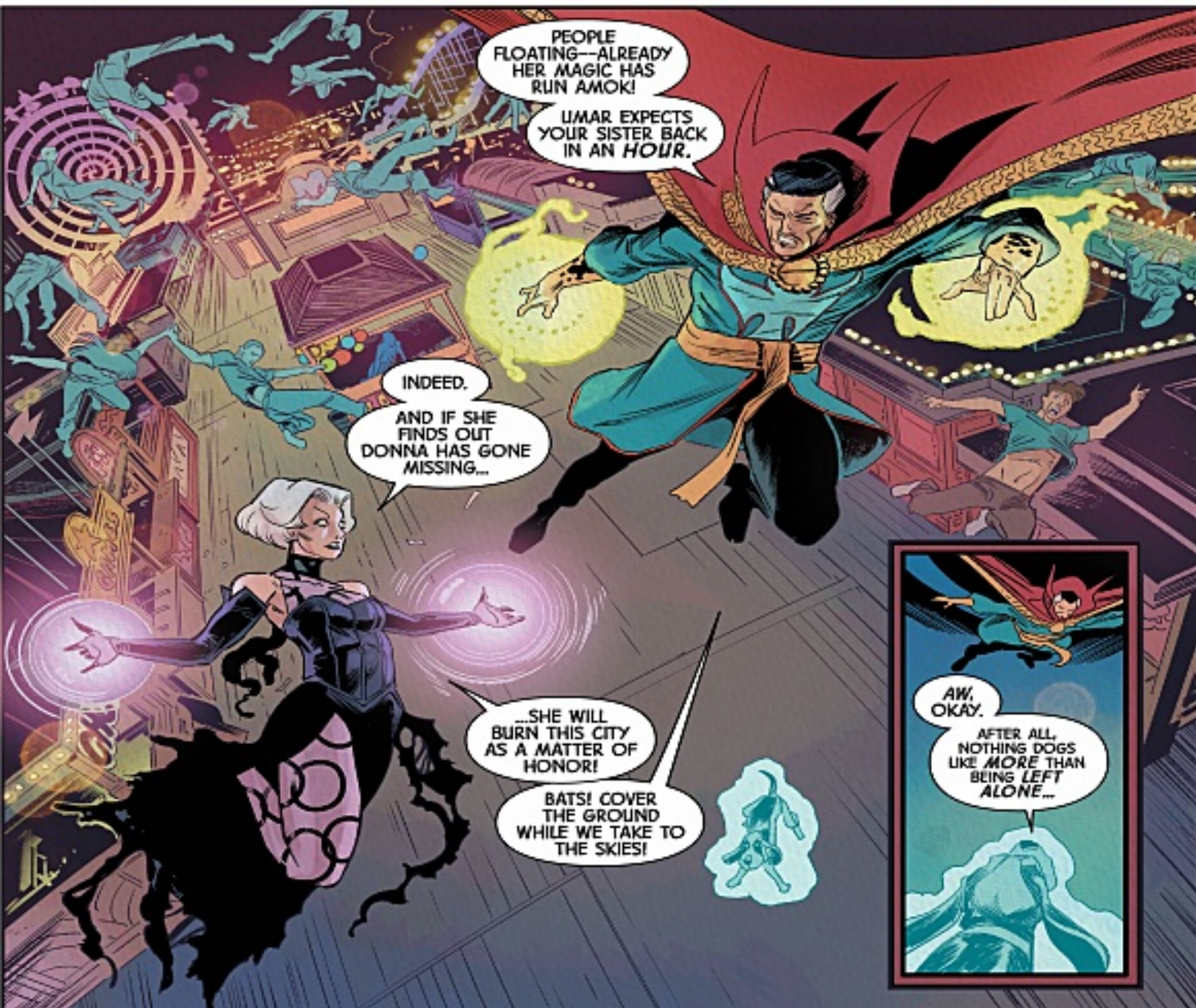
HOARY--

--HOSTS!



WHERE DID SHE GO?

I DON'T KNOW!



PEOPLE FLOATING--ALREADY HER MAGIC HAS RUN AMOK!

UMAR EXPECTS YOUR SISTER BACK IN AN HOUR.

INDEED.

AND IF SHE FINDS OUT DONNA HAS GONE MISSING...

...SHE WILL BURN THIS CITY AS A MATTER OF HONOR!

BATSI! COVER THE GROUND WHILE WE TAKE TO THE SKIES!

AW, OKAY.

AFTER ALL, NOTHING DOGS LIKE MORE THAN BEING LEFT ALONE...

DOCTOR STRANGE

PREVIOUSLY...

Clea Strange recently attended the wedding of two of her husband Stephen's oldest enemies: Tiboro and her mother, Umar the Unrelenting. To seal the alliance, the warlords magically conceived a child, incubating her in a mystic womb.

But the wedding was attacked, and Umar's unborn child was stolen as part of a plan to create magical Super-Soldiers. The child was freed and coaxed into full life by Clea, who named the baby Donna after Stephen's beloved sister. Now Stephen and Clea find themselves in charge of a baby possessing vast, unknown magical potential.

"CIRCUS"

**JED
MACKAY**
WRITER

**DANILO S.
BEYRUTH**
GUEST ARTIST

**KJ
DÍAZ**
GUEST COLOR ARTIST

**VC'S CORY
PETIT**
LETTERER

**ALEX
ROSS**
COVER ARTIST

MEGHAN HETRICK; E.J. SU
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

NOAH SHARMA
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DARREN SHAN
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DOCTOR STRANGE, CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

**NOT FAR
AWAY...**

TONIGHT
IS THE
NIGHT!

THE GRAND
DEBUT OF THE
RINGMISTRESS!

THE GRAND
DEBUT OF THE
ALL-NEW, ALL-
DIFFERENT...

**...CIRCUS
OF CRIME?**

SOUND
OFF!

STEFANO
STILETTO!

YO.

CHIEF
BEEFI!

GYM-
NASTY!

AT HAND,
MADAM.

HEY.

YO, WHY
DON'T WE HAVE
A CLOWN?

AND ARE
YOU *SURE* YOU
SHOULD BE BITING THE
RINGMASTER'S STYLE?
ISN'T HE YOUR DAD
OR SOMETHING?

MY
GRANDFATHER
WAS A NAZI SUPER VILLAIN,
AND MY DAD IS A JOBBER.
MY *COUSIN* PUT ON A
FAKE FRENCH ACCENT
AND STARTED A
CRIME SPA!

SO SCREW
THEM, I'LL WEAR
THE HAT IF I
WANT!

AND COME
ON, A CLOWN? A
LITTLE *OBVIOUS*,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

ACTUALLY, I
BELIEVE THAT THERE
IS A SURPRISING *DEPTH*
TO THE ARCHETYPE OF
THE CLOWN.

MAYHAP WE
NEEDN'T ACQUIRE
A *CIRCUS CLOWN*,
BUT CONSIDER A VILLAIN
IN THE STYLE OF THE
COMMEDIA DELL'ARTE--

OH MY
GOD--

--AGAIN
WITH THE *COMMEDIA
DELL'ARTE*!

NO ONE
CARES ABOUT
THE *COMMEDIA
DELL'ARTE*!

OH, HERE WE
ARE, THE HEADLONG
RUSH INTO ANTI-
INTELLECTUALISM--

NO!

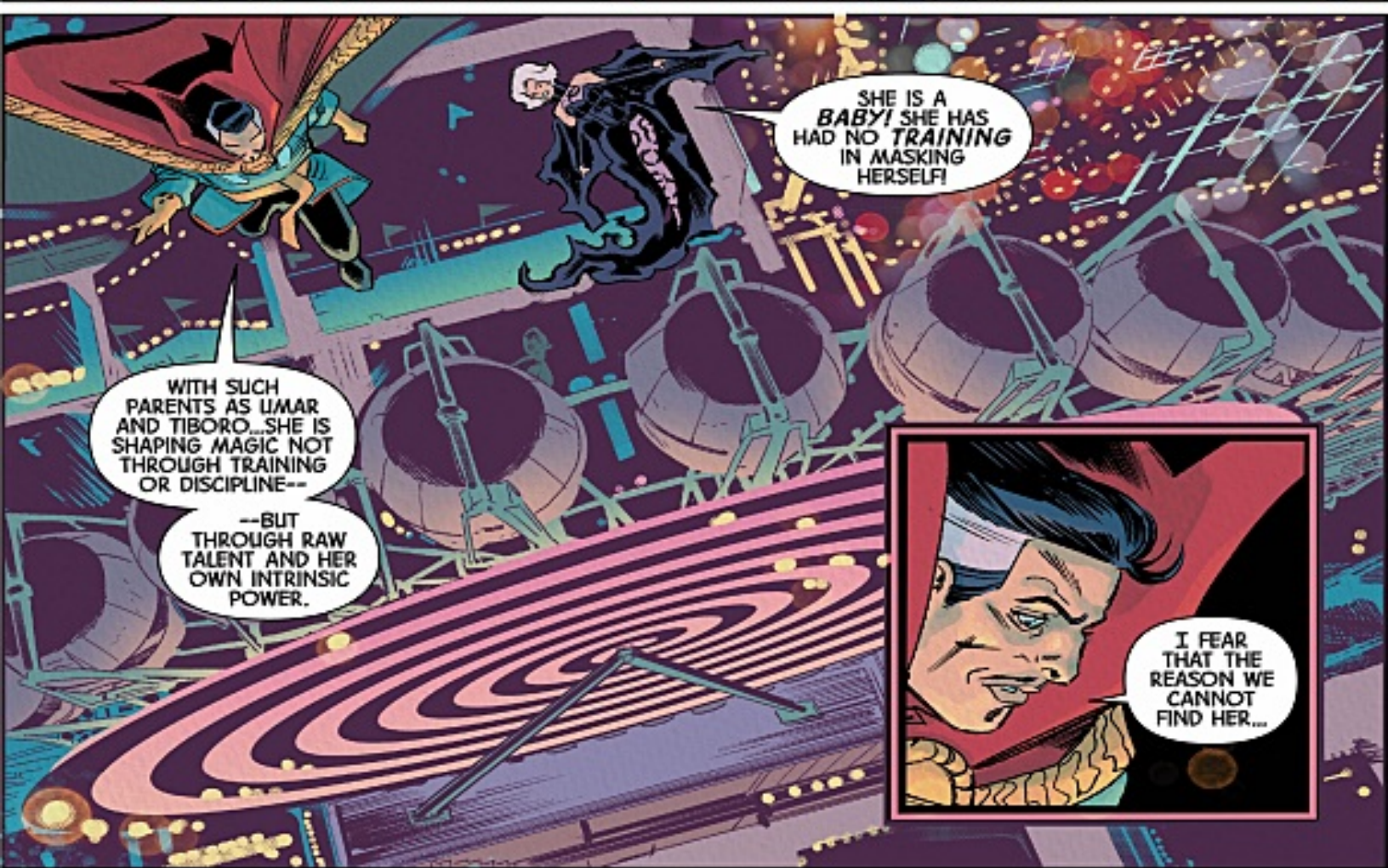
ONE!

CARES!





NONE OF
MY DETECTION
SPELLS ARE FINDING
HER, STEPHEN!
BUT WHY?



SHE IS A
BABY! SHE HAS
HAD NO **TRAINING**
IN MASKING
HERSELF!

WITH SUCH
PARENTS AS UMAR
AND TIBORO...SHE IS
SHAPING MAGIC NOT
THROUGH TRAINING
OR DISCIPLINE--

--BUT
THROUGH RAW
TALENT AND HER
OWN INTRINSIC
POWER.



I FEAR
THAT THE
REASON WE
CANNOT
FIND HER...



"...IS THAT SHE
DOES NOT WANT
TO BE FOUND."

SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF

MAGIC,
MAGIC, WHERE'S
THE **MAGIC**...?

LESSEE,
WHERE'S THAT
KID'S **MAGIC**?







--AAAAAAH!



WHAT'S **HIS** PROBLEM?

STEFANO SUFFERS FROM LUDILOPHOBIA—A FEAR OF TOYS.

SPECIFICALLY STUFFED ANIMALS.

AND HE JOINED UP WITH A CIRCUS-THEMED CREW

HE IS AN ARDENT BELIEVER IN EXPOSURE THERAPY.



YAAAAAHHH!!!

"HE'S THE BRAVEST MAN I'VE EVER MET."



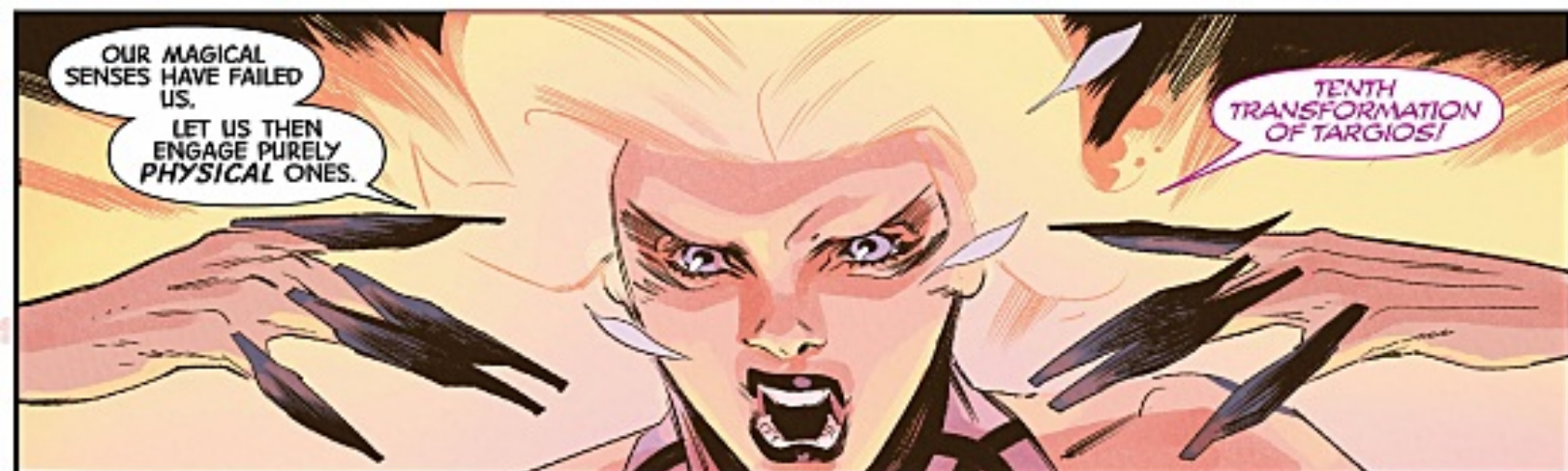
DOC!
DOC!

DOOOOC!!!





YAAAAH!











STAY BACK
IF YOU DON'T
WANT ANY OF
THIS!

**SHORTLY.
THE SANCTUM
SANCTORUM.**

NO
DIFFICULTIES,
I TRUST?

ERR...
OF COURSE
NOT.

NOTHING
WE COULD NOT
HANDLE.

HM.

SHE SEEMS
TO HAVE TAKEN
TO YOUR
CREATURE.

DONNA,
PUT THE
CREATURE
DOWN.

BYE,
KID.

IT IS *GOOD* FOR
DONNA TO SPEND
TIME HERE IN YOUR
WORLD.

OF
COURSE NOT,
DAUGHTER.

SHE WILL
EVENTUALLY *CONQUER*
THIS PATHETIC REALM, AND
I MERELY WISH HER TO BE
FAMILIAR WITH HER
SOON-TO-BE *FAWNING*
SUBJECTS.

OH? BECAUSE
YOU WISH HER TO
LEARN OF THIS WORLD
AND TO COME TO
LOVE IT?

NEXT WEEK,
DAUGHTER.

PERHAPS
YOU CAN TAKE
YOUR SISTER TO ONE
OF YOUR *ANIMAL*
PRISONS.

ZOOS.
THEY ARE
CALLED *ZOOS*,
MOTHER.

GODS.

WHAT A
DREADFUL
WOMAN.

YOU WILL
FIND NO ARGUMENT
FROM ME.

WELL...

HAS THIS
EVENING'S ADVENTURES
CHANGED YOUR MIND
AT ALL?

ABOUT
CHILDREN? OF
COURSE NOT. HAS
IT YOURS?

GODS
NO.

S'FUNNY.

PEOPLE.

I SEEN
THEM GO TO THE
MAT FOR EACH
OTHER TIME AND
AGAIN.

THERE'S
NOTHING ONE
OF THEM WOULDN'T
DO FOR THE
OTHER.

SO I
WONDER WHY
THEY THINK THEY
GOTTA LIE TO
EACH OTHER?

THE END.

**NEXT: BATS TAKES
CENTER STAGE!**

NEXT:

DOCTOR STRANGE #12



BATS THE GHOST DOG'S ON THE CASE!

Doctor Strange is a busy man—sometimes, it seems like he's the busiest man. But that man has a best friend. So when there's something strange haunting the Sanctum Sanctorum, who can we turn to? Why, **BATS THE GHOST DOG**, of course! But can Bats solve the mystery on his own, or is this good dog in over his head?

EMAIL US AT MHEROES@MARVEL.COM AND MARK "OKAY TO PRINT!"

© 2024 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.